

Chapter 1

The Early Days

My life began January 5, 1985. I was born in a Naval Hospital in Charleston SC. Once I was born my father who was in the navy was discharged. I am not sure of the reasons, but am sure it was because my mom had a lot of medical problems and the navy thought it better for him to be home. Once he was fully discharged we moved back to my fathers home state Ohio. He then got a job at the Perry Nuclear Power Plant in Perry Ohio, and we moved into a trailer in Geneva. I do remember parts of the trailer life. My parents had two more sons while we lived there Nick in 1986 and Mike in 1987. When we got older we used to play together in fact most of our childhood we were real close together. We would climb the trees in the park and even act out as if we were cops and robbers. One night my brother Nick who slept on the top bunk decided to act like he was superman, well that did not work well. When he made the jump his leg got caught in the rails of the bunk bed and busted his ankle.

Then one day my father decided that it was time for us to move. My mother and him did some looking around at houses. Then one day they found the perfect place. This was a white ranch style house. The house was located on a gravel road in Harts Grove. When we all went to the house to see where we would be living I remember the high grass. The yard was huge with the house being in the center of the yard. There were two driveways one was made from concrete that was a smaller driveway and the other was dirt. The dirt driveway was long and curved. The backyard was big but you could not go back there because of the 5 foot tall grass. I wanted to get back there because in the distance you could see this old dark barn with an metal roof. There was also this really big tree in the back in fact it had to be the fattest tree I have ever seen at that time. The back side of the house looked different and kinda weird. The big part of the house had a pointed roof but the back had this room built on with a flat roof. We then went into the house through this built on room. It looked different the floors were made of concrete and there was a sliding glass door leading into the main house. The ceiling looked like it leaked water because of all the brown spots you could see. I figured this was why the floor was concrete the water could not harm it. Inside the main house all the floors were carpet. The living room was huge looked bigger than a small cottage. While walking through this huge living room I seen this hallway and it surprised me. I have never seen such a long hall. The hall looked to be longer than the trailer we lived

in. Down this Hall was all the bedrooms. There were 4 bedrooms total in this house. I was happy because this meant that we all could have our own rooms now.

When we got to pick our rooms I went to the end of the hall. I chose a room that was at the end of the hall with windows looking into the back yard. I remember that room very clearly. The room was the coldest in the winter, but that did not bother me at all I loved the view I got. The first night we slept at the new house we all had to sleep in the living room. Even though we already picked out our new rooms, we still did not have our beds set up. The night was kinda scary in a new house. I think maybe the rain made it a little more scary considering the roof in the front room leaked and you could hear the water hitting the concrete floors. The house had 2 bathrooms 1 full bathroom and a half. The full one was oh-most to the end of the big hall. The half bathroom was located in the front room. I think the weirdest part of this new house was that there was a shower in the laundry room. The coolest part of the house was the ceiling just because it had these really cool circle's on them.